

Verse  
Chorus  
Verse  
Chorus (twice)

# "Poor John!"

86a intro  
slow-sing 1 & 2. 1 Chorus  
pick up - take 1 Chorus 19  
2 do

Written by  
FRED W. LEIGH

Composed by  
HENRY E. PETHER

Moderato

The sheet music consists of four staves. The top two staves are for piano (treble and bass clef) and the bottom two are for guitar (two staves, each with a treble clef and a chord diagram). The music is in common time, mostly in G major. The lyrics are as follows:

I ought to think myself a lucky girl, I know, 'Cos  
As soon as she could get me all alone oh, dear! She  
She said, "Young gals to-day are all for out-side show; The

I'm en-gaged, but still, some-how, I don't think so.  
asked so ma-ny ques-tions, that I felt quite queer.  
clothes you see may look all-right, the rest oh, no!"

F.D. & H. 229-4

\* Symbols for Ukulele, Guitar and Banjo

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 John, that's the name of my "fin - nonce," you see,  
 Thought John too young to take a wife just yet;  
 What she was driv - ing at, I soon made out;






  
 There's no mis - take, he's ve - ry fond of me. He  
 Asked when and where it was, that we first met. She  
 My style of dress was too re - fined, no doubt. Then





  
 took me out for walks, and oh! he was so nice! He  
 said no girl could help but wor - ship her dear son, And  
 all at once she gave a sigh, and cried, "Oh, lor! I

G<sub>m</sub>7 C7 D<sub>m</sub> F

al - ways used to kiss me on the same place twice.  
told me pret - ty plain - ly what a prize I'd won.  
won - der what on earth he wants to mar - ry for!"

D<sub>#dim.</sub> C<sub>o</sub> G<sub>7</sub> G<sub>#dim.</sub> E<sub>m</sub>

Oft - en in the park, we would sit and spoon, And  
Start - ed ve - ry slow, then she made a spurt, And  
That was quite e - nough, up my tem - per flew; Says

D<sub>m</sub>7 C<sub>o</sub> F<sub>#dim.</sub> G<sub>7</sub> C<sub>7</sub>

I was, oh! so hap - py, till the oth - er af - ter - noon.  
hoped that I knew how to put a tail - piece on a shirt.  
I, "Per - haps it's so that he can get a - way from you!"

rit. C<sub>o</sub> F<sub>#dim.</sub> G<sub>7</sub> C<sub>7</sub>

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CHORUS 2nd time *f*

John took me round to see his moth - er! His moth - er! His

moth - er! And while he in - tro-duced us to each oth - er, She

weigh'd up ev - ry-thing that I had on. She put me thro' a cross-ex-am - i -

na - tion; I fair-ly boil'd with ag - gra - va - tion. Then she shook her head,

Looked at me and said: "Poor John!"

Poor John!"

John!"

Fine

D.S.

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trees, And watch the birds flit to and fro a - mong the Au - tumn  
 sly, So yes - ter - day he came and took me walk - ing thro' the  
 - loon; Says he to me, we'll go and see the man up in the

leaves; 'Tis my de-light from morn till night To ram - ble on the  
 rye; We strolled a - long so lov - ing - ly, It seemed just like a  
 moon. We drift - ed o - ver towards the farm, Per - haps a mile or

shore, But when I do, my moth - er's voice Comes from the kitch - en  
 dream, When just from out that kitch - en door Came that fa - mil - iar  
 more, When sud - den - ly I heard that voice Come from the kitch - en

door: scream: door: Mag - gie! Mag - gie! 8va.....;

Refrain

The cows are in the clo - ver, They've tram - pled it since

morn, Go and drive them, Mag - gie, to the old red

barn. The cows are in the clo-ver, They've tram-pled it since

morn, Go and drive them, Mag-gie, to the old red barn.—

*poco rall.*

*colla voce*

# A Boy's Best Friend Is His Mother

45

Words by HARRY MILLER.

Music by J.P. SKELLY.

Andante.

1. While plod - ding on our way, the toil - some road of life, How  
2. Tho' all the world may frown, and ev - ry friend de - part, She  
3. Her fond and gen - tle face not long may greet us here, Then

few the friends that dai - ly there we meet! . . . . Not ..  
nev - er will for - sake us in our need! . . . . Our  
cheer her with our kind - ness and our love! . . . . Re .. -

many will stand by in trou - ble and in strife, With  
ref - uge ev - er more is still with - in her heart, For  
- mem - ber at her knee in child - hood bright and dear, We

Revised Edition.

\* Symbols for Ukulele, Guitar and Banjo

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coun - sel and af - fect - ion ev - er sweet! . . . . .  
 us her lov - ing sym - pa - thy will plead! . . . . .  
 heard her voice, like an - gels from a bove! . . . . .

But  
 Her  
 Tho

there is one whose smile, will ev - er on us beam, Whose  
 pure and gen - tle smile, for - ev - er cheers our way, 'Tis  
 af - ter years may bring, their glad - ness or their woe, Her

love is dear - er far than an - y oth - er! . . . . .  
 sweet - er and 'tis pur - er than all oth - er! . . . . .  
 love is sweet - er far than an - y oth - er! . . . . .

And where -  
 When she  
 And our

- ev - er we may turn, This les - son we will learn, A  
 goes from earth a way, Well find out while we stray, A  
 long - ing heart will learn, Where ev - er we may turn, A